MANY A FORTUNE

Over 300 "FOR SALE" and "BUSINESS **OPPORTUNITY** " Advertisements

in Yesterday's WORLD.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1888.

FOR STALE BREAD.

The Demand Increases as Fresh Loaves Go Higher.

An Extremity to Which the Poorer People Are Driven.

This Bread Trouble Is Felt Among Rich Customers, Too.

Before daylight this morning, those mem bers of the German Boss Bakers' Associa tion who could not, or who did not think it wise to attend the conference in the German Magonic Temple, 215 East Fifteenth street, yesterday forenoon, were reading the papers to find out how much their associates had decided to increase the price of bread, so that they could act accordingly. Many were keenly disappointed to learn that it had only been thought advisable to tax the staff of life a cent per loaf more.

In many instances they had practically done so on their own account by reducing the weight of their loaves from two to four

Still, they consoled themselves with the re flection that they need not return to the old standard of weight, while they could increase the price a cent, thus making bread about three cents per loaf dearer than it was ten days ago.

When the young sons and daughters of the poor went hurrying with their nickel for the breakfast loaf, therefore, they were told that five-cent bread was a thing of the past. "The cheapest bread now is six cents," they

Back home the children went for the extra cent. In some cases they could not get it. When it happened this way they were told to

go back and buy stale bread.
Stale bread became very popular to-day.
Every baker says so. It is bread that is a day or two old, which the baker could not dispose of when fresh, and it is sold for a cent off the first price. It is not very plentiful, either. Bakers usually know just how much bread they can sell and bake as little more than the required amount as possible so proper feel.

required amount as possible, so many families, to-day, hungered a little for bread.

The drivers for the big bakers who deliver their bread to the small grocers about town, were industriously circulating the report that their bread had not been increased in price, nor reduced in weight. The last statement is false, according to the grocers.

price, nor reduced in weight. The last statement is false, according to the grocers.

After reading the article in The EVENING World last week the grocers weighed their bread and found out that the loaves had been scaled off from one to three ounces in weight. The poor are not the only ones who have been made to feel that the action of Hutchingon and other speculators in the compositions.

been made to feel that the action of Hutchinson and other speculators in the commodities of life have a vital interest for them.

A large number of bakers whose trade is of the first class, have a system of checks for their customers, after the common fashion of milkmen. They have been selling seventeen bread tickets for a dollar. Last Saturday they notified their customers that, beginning to-day, only fifteen tickets would be given for a dollar.

It is the same with rolls and tea bisquit. In

for a dollar.

It is the same with rolls and tea biscuit. In the families of the people who are considered well-to-do these latter, of late years, have, in a great measure, taken the place of bread at the breakfast and tea tables. Formerly they were sold at the rate of fifteen or sixteen for 10 cents. To-day they are a cent apiece—ten

10 cents. To-day they are a cent apiece—ten for 10 cents.

Are the people complaining?

Indeed they are, rich and poor alike. They feel that, according to their own statements, the bakers were making large profits a few weeks ago when flour was as low as \$4 a barrel, and that now they should be willing to do with less, for a while at least.

They think much of Baker Otto Schinkel's naive declaration in the bakers' mass-meeting yesterday, when he said:

"If the bakers do not raise the price of bread, the public will surely get the impression that it has been robbed by the bakers in years gone by, when flour was so very cheap."

And they think that is really about the only reason which now induces the bakers to go to

And they think that is really about the only reason which now induces the bakers to go to reducing weight and raising prices.

There are a number of bakers on Third avenue who are not members of the Association. They did not raise the price of their bread last week, but they reduced the weight of loaves considerably.

An Evening World reporter interviewed a number of them

number of them this morning. They were loath to admit that they could evon pay expenses without making the bread smaller while not reducing the price.

Henry F. Weidig, baker, at 381 Third avenue, said: "I am not a member of the Bakers' Association, so I did not raise my price to-day."

price to-day."

"Have you reduced the weight?"

"Yes, I did that last week. I took about two ounces off my five-cent loaves and three ounces from my eight-cent loaves. I am only giving now six rolls for five cents."

giving now six rolls for five cents."

"Are your customers complaining?"

"They are, indeed. If I raised the price a cent I verily believe they would all leave me. They would sooner have the bread lightened than pay a cent more a loaf."

"Have you a demand for stale bread?"

"Yes, lately I have a large demand for it. There are a number of Italians of the better class in this vicinity. They are great bread eaters. When their weight of bread was reduced they took to eating stale bread, and I have a big demand for it every day now."

"Do you expect to raise the price of your bread also,"

bread also?"

"I am atraid I will have to," he concluded.

A Chellburg & Sons, Twenty-third street
and Third avenue: "We have reduced the
weight of our bread, but have not increased
the price. If flour remains as high as it is
now, we will have to increase it, though."

John L. E. Meyer, 215 Third avenue—I
raise the price of bread that used to sell for
5 to 6 cents. I reduce the weight of 8-cent
loaves.

How much ?" "How much?"

"Three ounces."

"Three ounces."

John Hoops, grocer, 48 Third avenue—I sell Shults's and Droste's bread. I do not know what they weigh, but the loaves are geting smaller.

E, H. Bornemann, grocer, 372 Third avenue—Shults's driver told me this morning that the bread weighed as much as it used to. That may be so, but I doubt it. I never weighed it, but the loaves, I am sure. are smaller than they used to be.

J. Hill, baker, 351 Third avenue—I have

educed my bread in weight. There is a big lemand for stale bread nowadays, but I don't

ell any of it.
"What do you do with it?"
"I give it to the Sisters of Charity for the

"I give it to the Sisters of Charity for the poor."

L. Leysersohm, baker, 279 Third'avenue—I have flour enough that I bought for \$5 a barrel to last me over New Year's. I will not reduce the weight of my bread nor increase the price until then.

The reporter also visited Fleischmann's Vienna Bakery, at Tenth street and Broadway. Mr. Fleischmann was out. A clerk in his office declared that the bread had not been increased in price nor reduced in weight. He would not deny that such steps were going to be taken, He said: "Really, you must see Mr. Fleischmann for further information."

John Shea keeps a restaurant at 762 Broadway. He said: "I buy my bread from a French baker. I never thought it was too heavy, but in the last few days it has become so light that I keep it under weights, for fear it will fly off of its own accord."

A. L. Ashman, of the Sinclair House, at Eighth street and Broadway, said: "I bake about ten barrels of flour a week, but only for the use of the guests in my house. I serve bread ad libitum on my table and will continue to do so if flour should become \$20 per barrel."

THE WHEAT MARKET.

A Weak Opening To-Day in New York and in Chicago.

The wheat market opened weak this morn ing both in New York and Chicago. At the opening here December was quoted 1½c, below Saturday's closing, at 1.18%. May opened at \$1.1736. against \$1.18%, Saturday's closing figure. During the morning December fell to \$1.12%, advanced to \$1.13 and declined

again to \$1.12%. May went down to \$1.16%. again to \$1.12%. May went down to \$1.16%, advanced to \$1.17 and shortly before noon declined again to \$1.16%,
In Chicago, December opened 11%c, off, at \$1.15, and fell to \$1.13%. During the morning the quotation fluctuated between that and \$1.14%. May opened 15%c, below Saturday's closing quotation, at \$1.13.

Later on there was a decline and the quotation fell to \$1.12%. Liverpool cables were quiet.

RUCTION IN A HOTEL

A Guest Who Devoted the Early Morning Hours to Smashing the Furniture.

A middle-aged and well-dressed man en gaged a room at the Dwinel House, 197 Fulton street, Brooklyn, at 2 o'clock this morning, registering as Hugo Kraemer, New

Shortly after 3 o'clock Proprietor McLean was aroused from sleep by a continual crashing noise, which came from Kraemer's room.

Bursting in the door, he found his guest busily engaged in demolishing the furniture.

He remonstrated, but was told to mind his own business.

own business.

"There are several men in this room trying to kill me," continued the man.

Fearing he would do some bodily injury.
Mr. McLean had him removed to the First Precinct Station, where an ambulance surgeon pronounced his case as one of delirium transcens.

tremens.

Mr. Kraemer was removed in a cab to 105
East Fourteenth street, where he said he
lived. In the city directory appears the
name of "Hugo Kraemer, covers, 105 East
Fourteenth street,"

KYRLE BELLEW AND TUXEDO PARK.

That He Is un Actor Is Not the Reason that He Has Been Barred Out.

Touching the refusal of the Tuxedo Club Association to receive Mr. Kyrle Bellew, the actor, who supports Mrs. James Brown Potter, and who was introduced to that Club by Mr. Potter, a member who has a cottage there, it is learned upon authority that the

Governing Committee notified Mr. Potter of the wish of the Club that Mr. Bellew should not visit the Club or the grounds of the Association simply for the reason that in the opinion of the Association he was not a fit associate for the members of the Club.

The notification to this effect, had, the Committee say, nothing whatever to do with the fact that he is an actor.

The Governing Committee authorize the statement that they not only have no objection to, but would welcome as any other guest, any member of the profession of such high character as Mr. Irving or Mr. Lawrence Barrett, or Mr. Booth, or M. Coquelin, or any other of like repute, but they would refuse a card to Mr. Bellew just as they would to any other man of any profession of similar character.

They Found Him Paralyzed and Dying.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
ANSONIA, CORR., Oct. 15.—Matthew Donnelly, aged seventy-two, one of the best-known citizens, was missed from home Saturday and search was made for him. Sunday he was found in a dying condition in an outhouse, where he had received a stroke of paralysis. He was numb and soaked with rain after twenty-four hours exposure. He will

Clifton Entries for To-Morrow. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
RACE TRACE, CLIPTON, N. J., Oct. 15.—Following are the entries for Tuesday, Oct. 15: First Race.-Purse \$200; five-eightlis of a mile.

Eugene Brodie. Nimrod....

Make Your Election Bets G.

TROUBLE IN THE FOLEY FAMILY. John, Jr., Sued by John, Sr., Because He Is Manutacturing Gold Pens.

That man of many litigations, John Foley, the gold pen manufacturer, appeared in another unusual legal proceeding to-day.

He appealed to Justice Barrett in Suprem Court Chambers for an injunction against his son, John Foley, jr., to restrain him his son, John Foley, jr., to restrain him from manufacturing and selling gold pens purporting to be "Foley's" pens.

George C. Comstock appeared for the father, and the son, a youth whose beard is beginning to show in a bashful, downy fashion, was backed by George B. Adams.

In the course of his argument Mr. Comstock said: "Of course John Foley, jr., is not to blame for being the son of his father, but"—

An audible grin ran through the sydience.

not to blame for being the son of his father, but"—

An audible grin ran through the audience, and the Court appreciated the unconscious hit so well that he made no effort to check the hilarity.

Mrs. John Foley died in 1879, leaving a family of small children and a large fortune. John Foley, jr., was the eldest and he was twenty-one years old last August. John Foley, the father, was the executor of his wife's will, and last January the boy, who had grown up in his father's gold pen factory, begun to inquire about the estate, and demanded an accounting before Surrogate Ransom, no accounting having been made by the father as executor in nine years.

An eruption followed, and John, jr., was dismissed from his father's employ.

The elder Foley had a lease of the store No. 2 Astor House expiring May 1 last. He had been there many years, but was unable to secure a new lease, because of an advance in the rent. So he located elsewhere. Whereupon John, jr., got a friend to back him and leased his father's old store and here he has been doing a thriving business in the gold pens of "John Foley, jr."

Justice Barrett indicated plainly that he thought the Court could not prevent the son from using his own name, but reserved his decision.

THE BREW-MASTERS' ASSOCIATION.

Its First Convention Begins To-Day and Will End with a Banquet.

Banners and evergreens were hung all over Terrace Garden this morning, in preparation for the National Convention of the Brew-Masters' Association of the United States.

This Association was organized one year ago in Chicago, and to-day's is the first meeting since that time. The members are foremen and bosses who are employed in the different breweries throughout the United States, and the organization was formed for the purposes of improving their condition in the laboring world, and also to exchange views for general information.

Louis Fritch, of Chicago, is President; Alderman Henry Gunther, of New York, First Vice-President; William Gerst, of Cincinnati, Second Vice-President; William Seip, of Chicago, Secretary; Frank Lehman, Assistant Secretary;
To-day was devoted to the reception of the members of the organization. To-morrow morning at 10 o'clock the first business meeting of the Convention will be held.

In the afternoon the Convention will assemble at Koster & Bial's matinée. On Wednesday the final business meeting will be held, and in the evening the members of the Association will have an extensive banquet in the main hall of Terrace Garden.

About five hundred members assembled this morning at the opening of the Convention. Among the prominent members present were:

J. Bauer, Peter Doelger, Jr., Herman Ediling. This Association was organized one year

ent wer6:

J. Bauer, Peter Doelger, jr., Herman Edling,
Henry Elias, jr., F. A. Ehret, Fred Goebel, Dr. E.
Hupfauf, Fred Kuser, Jacob Ruppert, jr., Max
Schuez, Charles Zolber, Franz Swartz, Gallus
Thoman, Charles von Heygendorff, William Hoffman, Christian Schneider, Charles A. Staller, F.
Kreusler, Fred Euser, Charles Frees, Leonard
Michael, Henry Gunther and George Brandt.

To the closing entertainment and banquet the following dignitaries have been invited: President Grover Cleveland, Col. Lament, Gov. Hill, Secretary of State Cook, Ashbel P. Fitch, E.F. Jones, Sheriff Grant, W. G. Rice, Col. John R. Fellows, Abram S. Hewitt, James J. Slevin, Commissioners of Police, Excise and Fire Departments, all the Coroners, the Police Justices, the Aldermen and County Clerk Flack.

The "Times" Staff Summened to Court. [BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.] LONDON, Oct. 15. - Documents demanded by the Special Judicial Commission for the investigation of the charges against Mr. Parnell and others were

delivered into court to-day. Mr. Walter, proprietor of the Times; Macdonald, managing editor: Ruckle, leader writer, and Wright, all of the Times, have received subporns at the instance of Parnell to attend as witnesses and disclose the author of the apurious letter. Mr. Parnell is in good health and spirits.

The Day in Wall Street. A break of about 6 points in Atchison at Boston hurt the stock market here to-day and prices de-clined right through the list. THE QUOTATIONS.

Atch., Topeka & Santa Fe	72%	725	70
American Cotton Oil	40%	60	49
Canada Southern	455%	6836	54
Cleve., Col., Cin. & Ind	62	62	62
Chesapeake & Ohio	19%	2016	10
Chicago, Burl. & Quincy	1143	11437	112
Chicago & Northwest	113%	11334	113
Chie Mil. & St. Paul	86%	6034	65
Chie., Rock Island & Pacific	106%	10875	109
Chicago & Eastern Illinois	4314	43%	43
Chicago & Eastern Illinois pfd	99	99	NA.
Cia. Ind., St. L. & Citie	9334	19334	192
Col. & Hocking Vailey	35%	29	24
Colorado Coal & Iron	81	3 %	35
Consolidated Gas	142	142	.81
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western	1934	1916	141
Denver & Rio Grande	5114	612	40
E. Tenn., Va. & Georgia.	10%	10%	10
E. Tonn., Va. & Georgia.	79	79	44
Fast Tenn., Va. & Ga. 1st pfd Fast Tenn., Va. & Ga. 2d pfd	2034	2634	26
The sin Control	118	118	118
Hinois Central Louaville & Nashville	6014	60kc	149
Value Shore	1021	10234	102
Lake Prie & Western	18	18	18
Lake Erie & Western pfd	50%C	65%	68
Louis., New Albany & Chicago	44	44	44
Missouri Pacific	8154	8114	81
New Jersey Central	90 %	9032	190
New York Central	104	104	107
New York Central. N. Y. & New England	51%	5134	50
N. Y., Chic, & St. Louis lat pfd	4632	76%	76
N. V. Lake Frie & Western	2934	2932	29
N. Y., Lako Fris & Western pfd	66	66	66
N. Y., Susqf & Western	1014	10%	10
Northern Pacine	2034	20%	26
Northern Pacific pfd	60%	60%	59
Ontario & Western	1634	16%	16
Oregon Railway & Navigation	94 19	9134	94
Oregon Transcontinental	801/4	30	299
Oregon Short Line	38	8837	39
Pacitic Matt.	37.14	27.5	37
Philadelphia & Reading	63%	68%	93
Peoria, Decatur & Evansville	27 M	27M	27 17a
Pullman Paiace Car Co	26%	265	26
Rich. & West Point Ter. pfd	78	400	40
St. Paul & Duluta	44	10.4	46
St. Paul & Omaha	3914	5914	39
he Paul & Omita nid	1uit	104	100
St. Paul & Omsha eld	10416	104%	184
St. Louis & San Francisco pfd	73%	7815	78
Texas Pacific	25	25	24
Union Pacific.	62	62	61
Union Pacific. Wab., 8t. Louis & Pacific pfd	26.54	2856	29
Western Union Telegraph	8550	B534	85
The state of the s	3.75	10 mm 1/4	100

New York Markets. New York Markets.

Corron.—The market opened steady. November was quoted at 9.40c—unchanged. Other months advanced from 2 to 3 points. Dec., 9.5; Jan., 9.62; Feb., 9.72; March, 8.62; April, 9.92; May, 10.01; June, 10.11; July, 10.19. Liverpool steady. Corren.—The market opened 10 points up at 14, 10. Nov. and Dec. were unchanged at 13, 50 and 13, 60 respectively. Jan., 13, 60; Feb. and March, 18.60; April, Ray, June, July, Ann. Sept., 13, 15. Hamburg steady. Havre barely steady.

Physiciant.—Certificates opened 1 point up at 94%c. and advanced to 96c. Subsequently the market weakened and the quotation declined to 560.

ARRESTS.

They Follow the Open Street Murder of Antonio Flacconio.

Restaurant-Keeper Sabatino the Chief of the Prisoners.

He Was One of a Little Dinner Party in St. Mark's Place.

The police of the Fourteenth Precinct ar rested, about 2 o'clock this morning, the man who is believed to be the murderer of Anto nio Flacconio, the Italian grocer who was stabbed to death in such a mysterious manner in front of the Eighth street entrance of Cooper Union last evening

The only clue upon which the officers had to work was the description of the supposed murderer given by three witnesses of the

马管

affair, who said the saw the man walk rapidly away after the stabbing was done They were all agreed that the mysterious person was a large man, with a dark mustache, and word

ANTONIO PLACCONIO. a derby hat. According to the story of William Garrity, one of those witnesses, the quarrel between the two Italians began about 8,45 last evening. The two men were standing at the southwest corner of Eighth street and Third avenue, just east of the main entrance to Cooper Union. They talked excitedly in Italian and gesticulated so violently that they attracted the attention of many passers by. This lasted for some moments, when Garrity noticed that the two were scuffling, and a moment after the stouter one staggered towards the

gutter and fell down.

The other man walked off rapidly down St. Mark's place and it was thought that he entered an Italian restaurant at No. 8. As soon as it was discovered that Flacconio had been stabbed the police were called, but the man died before an ambulance could be summoned. Within a few few feet of him was found a villainous looking carving knife, sharpened to a point, and it is believed that the stabbing was done with this weapon, although no blood was found upon it.

All that the detectives of the Fifth street squad could learn last night was that Flacconio lived at 607 Third avenue, had two young children; that he had been a widower since March last, and was a clerk in the grocery store of an Italian named Manasco. The murderer had disappeared completely, leaving no trace, although his desperate crime had been committed in an active thorough-fare and right under the glare of a half dozen leaving light under the glare of a half dozen leaving light under the glare of a half dozen electric light. gutter and fell down.

fare and right under the glare of a half dozen

fare and right under the glare of a half dozen electric lights.

The body of the murdered man was taken to the Fifth street police station, where it remained over night. This morning it was removed to the undertaking shop of Anton Palmer, of 127 East Fourth street, by the direction of Joseph Agillo, the dead mans brother-in-law, who lives in Brooklyn. He said this morning that he would answer no questions regarding his brother-in-law, but untimated that he could tell a great deal if he had a mind to do so.

Flaconio was forty-five years old, about five feet six inches in height and quite stout.

five feet six inches in height and quite stout. His clothing was perfectly saturated with blood, which had flowed from the gaping wound in his breast, just over the heart. The cut was about an inch and a half long, and keen blade must have penetrated the

heart.

Among the articles found in his pockets were several diamond rings and other jewelry and more than \$125 in cash, which are still in the possession of the police.

Early this morning the precinct detectives were out again and on the track of the murderer. They first visited the Italian restaurant at 8 St. Mark's place, where the supposed murderer was said to have entered after the stabbing. The place was locked up tightly, but shortly after 9 o'clock Joseph Canizzaro, the cook, and also partner in the establishment, and Joseph Scheggo, a waiter, made their appearance. They were at once corralled by the detectives and taken to the police station, where fives and taken to the police station, where Capt. McCullagh had a private interview

with them.

When the murderous carving-knife was shown to Canizzaro he at once said it was one of the knives he used in his kitchen, establishing beyond a doubt the fact that the murderer had been in the restaurant the evening before.

The next thing was to identify the body of Flacconio, which both Canizzaro and Schergo did very readily. They both had known him well, and said he was a frequent patron of the establishment which is called "La the establishment which is called "La Trinacria," Last evening, they said, he took his dinner there about 7 o'clock and that his companion at the table was Natali Sabatino, the other proprietor of the restaurant. Afterwards a number of others joined the party, including Canizzaro himself, and for some time they drank wine together. About 8.39 the party broke up. Scheggo said, and Flacconio and Sabatino went out together, and an hour or so afterwards Sabatino came back alone. Both men swore that they knew nothing of the stabbing affair and that they were telling all they knew about it.

It was learned that Sabatino was also engaged in the feather duster and brush manu-It was learned that Sabatino was also engaged in the feather duster and brush manufacturing business, at Third avenue and Thirteenth street, with J. Quoderara, and Detective Roth paid a visit to the place. He found Sabatino at work in the little shop, and when he told him that he had come to arrest him for the murder of Antonio Flacconio the man turned ghastly pale and protested that he know nothing whatever of the matter. He is considerably tailer than Flacconio, and rather slenderly built, but he has a dark brown mustache and his appearance corresponds well enough with the descriptions given by the witnesses of the affray last right.

Sabatino was taken to the police station

Sabatino was taken to the police station and turned over to the tender mercies of Capt. McCullagh, who began to pump him in the same manner as in the case of the other two prisoners.
"Do you know Antonio Flacconio?" he asked the prisoner.
"Yes, I know him very well," was the

"Did you see him last night?" "I haven't seen him for soveral days."
"Wasn't be in your restaurant last night,
and didn't you drink wine with him?" "No. I never; he hasn't been in my place for a week. I don't know anything about him. I wasn't there myself last night." "Did you ever see the knife before?" in-quired the Captain, holding up the French

the residence of John Wyle, 188 Livingston carver.
"Never in my life. We do not have any such knives in our restaurant."
After making all those positive denials, street, Elizabethport, early this morning and stole a gold water and chain, \$100 in money and a quantity of lewelry.

AT THE C. D. TELEPHONE.



other than telophone wires, when-

" Hello! Hello!! Hello!!!" A nimble page brought the receiver to the steps of the throne. .. Well ?"

"It's me, MoAdam. Count me out of the C. D. I like you, but I can't stand Hewitt. Fa-ta! Another ring

" Well ?" "It's me, Crimmins, ex-Park Commis-

doner. I wan't to get out, too. Day! day!" Still another rattle at the 'phone. " Well ?" "It's me, Judge Koch. I resign, too. No

nore Hewitt in mine. Tra-la-la," One more ring.

"It's I, Amos. No use talking, Maurice, I an't run on the C. D. ticket with Hewitt. Au revoir !" The wrinkles on the brow of the debonais

C. D. mogul grew broader and deeper. He soliloquizes: "This is getting monotonous. There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the ebb, leads to disaster. And we eem to be getting there." The telephone rattles once mor " What ho, Mauritious !"

'Twas the stentorian voice of Brother-inyou do.' Aw Cooper. It continued :

'Armes Abramaque cano, crankis qui primus excelcis "-"Oh, drop that Latin, Edward. It's as nuch as I can do to understand your United States. Say, do you think Father Abram

will withdraw? Say it slow !" "Withdraw what?"

"Why, himself" "Bless my patent Knickerbocker smile! Brother-in-Law Abram may be a crank, as he proudly claims, but he'll never take such a turn as that. He would consider that unconthe night of Nov. 6."

"Then something must be done. Things are going to eternal smash. The German vote, the Irish vote, the Italian vote, the Labor vote, the Tammany vote, the Purroy vote, all, all have left us. And the way the resignations come in, it looks as if the C. D. vote besides was leaving. Say, Edward, put year ear a little close. We can't afford to | Albany, nor from Washington !

their two prisoners, who repeated their testimony in every particular. Sabatino turned pale, and was evidently very much frightened, for he lost all his bravado, and his hands trembled and knees knocked to-gether as he stood in front of the Sergeant's

gether as he stood in front of the Sergeant's desk.

He then contradicted himself in all that he had previously said, and admitted that he had been drinking wine with Flacconic early in the evening in his restaurant, and that he had been there later before the place was closed up.

Capt. McCullagh ordered him to be locked that he without the analysis of the contradiction of the later before the place was closed up.

up at once without hearing anything more, and the other two prisoners were held to await the action of Coroner Eidman, who

await the action of Coroner Eldman, who has the case in hand.

"I think we have got the right man this time," said Capt, McCullagh, after the men had been taken to their cells. "Of course I cannot be sure about it, but there is very little doubt in my mind. It is one of the strangest cases I ever heard of; a man stabbed in a crowded street like that early in the evening and the murderer walking away without any one attempting to stophim." A large blood stain on the pavement near

A large blood stain on the pavement near the corner of Cooper Union marks the spot where the stabblug was done, and the sidewalk is sprinkled all around for a considerable distance with little drops, showing where Flacconic staggered to the lamp-post after the fatal blow was given. Passers by stopped and looked at the marks with curiosit. None of the patrons of the little Italian restaurant around the corner could get their breakfasts there this morning.

The store at 607 Third avenue is rented by Stephen Bono, who had put Flacconic in charge of it.

War in East Africa Subsiding. [RPECIAL CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]
LONDON, Oct. 15.—Despatches from Zanzibar

teny the truth of the report that the natives on the coast are cannibals and had eaten the Germans stain by them. They acknowledge, however, that the bodies were mutilated in honor of their felish. The rising is beginning to subside. The rage of the natives has exhausted itself, and the irlies from the interior are going home. English agents are making efforts to restore peace between the Germans and the coast tribes.

Rurgiars at Elizabethnort REPECTAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. I ELIZABETH, N. J., Oct. 15. — Burgiars broke into

Abram to reverse his decision and hoist that pennant on the City Hall." "I fancy you've been reading THE EVEN.

ING WORLD, Maurice. But that's not a bad idea. I'll see that Abram doesn't eat anything indigestible for a day or two, and then I'll speak to him about it. Good-by." Then a jerky, testy rattle of that telephone

"Hello! Hello! Maurice!! Now, don't keep me waiting. Hello!!! I'm not a modern Job! Hello!! Hello!! Why don't you answer before I speak? Hello! Hello!! Hello!!!" The machine fairly screached.

"That must be the Mayor!" ejaculated Maurice, as he mopped the perspiration from the sweat-band in his crown. "Well, Father Abram, what can I do for

you this fine morning?" "It ain't a fine morning! Don't you try to hippodrome ME. Why don't you do some thing to persuade young Grant to withdraw? He ought to. I'm runing for Mayor! I'm the great reform, anti-politics, Know-Nothing candidate, and I'm a crank, too! Why don't you answer? Hello!" "They say Grant will not withdraw unless

"Then he's an impertinent young jackanapes! Mr withdraw! I'm the People's candidate, and he's the nominee of a faction He ought to withdraw for the sake of har-

"His friends say that you ought to with

draw for the same reason. He will if you

will, and then the party can unite on some other man." "Why don't they unite on ME? I'm united enough, and if the party can't see its own

interests, I'm not to blame.' There came an indistinguishable racket on the 'phone as the Mayor executed one of his

al hari karis Then the wires were crossed.

Who's that ?" asked the venerable Mayor and the C. D. Mogul in a breath, "It's Mat Quay, National Republicar Committee. I tender my daily vote of

But never an expression of delight from the

National Democratic Headquarters, nor from RIOTING FEARED AT BEVIER.

thanks."

Blood May Flow. INPECIAL TO THE EVENING WOR KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 15 .- This city has assumed a warlike aspect since the callingout of the Third Regiment, and the streets are filled this morning with hurrying sol-

The Streets Are Filled With Soldiers and

diers.
The regiment is assembled at the Armory. The regiment is assembled at the Armory, and the company on duty last night has been relieved for a few hours.

The situation in Bevier is growing in interest, and if the new men are set to work today blood will flow. In the mean time the soldiers can leave here at a moment's notice. The trouble has arisen from the murder of Thomas Wardell, an extensive mine owner.

The miners struck and were replaced by colored miners. A race war resulted, making necessary the presence of the State troops.

The negroes are armed with Winchester The Danger of Talking Politics. Joseph Tollis, a one-srmed Jerseyman, was before Justice Ford in the Essex Market Police Court

"What have you to say to the charge of drunk. "Wall have you to say to the charge of drunk-enness?"
"Well, Judge, I have a number of friends here, and I came over vesterday to talk politics."
"Talking politics is an expensive inxury. You're fined \$10."

PITTSFIELD, Mass., Oct. 15.—John Waters, of

Adams, is said to have been murdered last night by five or six men. He was followed to his hopse

on Summer street and struck down, dying imme-diately. Four arrests have been made. Mutilated Under Wagen Wheels Mary L. Grosett, seventy-two years of age, of 190 Milton street, was ren over this morning by brewer's wagon at Sixth avenue and Twenty-third arrest. The fingers of her left hand were crushed and the received a severe scalp wound. She was taken nome and the driver arrested.

The voyage from maiden fair to womanbood is often attended with many perils. Mothers should insist upon their daughters being prepared with every means of safety. Universally acknowledged as the reliable "Life Preserver" on this rough sea of uncertainties is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Present of uncertainties is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Present of the prese

WEHOIST THEFLAG.

PRICE ONE CENT.

The Giants' Pennant Floats From "The Evening World" Staff,

Where the Mayor Hadn't a Word

to Say About It.

The Mayor refused to allow the Championship Pennant of the New York Baseball Club

An Elegant Symbol of New York's

Well-Won Championship.

To-day that pennant flew from THE EVEN ING WORLD'S flagstaff. The Star Theatre was the scene of the presentation last evening, the time that the ceremony occurred.

to fly from the City Hall flagstaff.

This morning an Eventuo World reporter hustled up to the Polo Grounds and obtained a note from Capt. William Ewing requesting



Dave Graham, who last night was selected as the temporary guardian of the banner, to deliver the symbol of victory to The EVERING

deliver the symbol of victory to The Evening Wobld.

Dave reluctantly gave up the prize, and a half hour later it was wafted about by the "wetless wind," coursing about the topmost flagstaff on The World building.

But there it was too far away from the eves of the public, and it was soon brought down sad displayed to the close inspection of the throngs in front of The Evening World's bulletin board.

The regulation championship flag, presented by the League to the leading Club ach year, will not be given to the Giants until Springtime; but in order that the Giants' benefit, tendered by enthusiastic admirers, might not lack the emblem won, the firm of Singer Bros, caused a most handsome trophy to be made for and presented on the occasion.

occasion.

The scene at the presentation was an inspiring one. The theatre was packed from pit to roof. The orchestra and balcony were crammed with cranks at \$5 per head. The peanut gallery was crowded with boys of all sorts and conditions. The audience had laughed and applauded the performances of the actors who had voluntarily planned and carried out a most delightful programme.

A cut of the banner is given in this paper. It is made of blue satin, heavily fringed and tasselled with gold thread, and is hung from a ten feot ebony pole, on the top of which is a golden spread-cagle.

THE MAYOR'S LETTER READY.

Mr. Coogan Will Not Withdraw - Local Politics in General

Mayor Hewitt anticipated the visit of the committee of downtown business men asking him to withdraw from the Mayoralty contest, and on his arrival his office this morning closeted himself in a private room and prepared to burn the bridges behind him by writing his letter accepting the nomination of the Citiyeng' Convention

He was busily engaged in indicting this precious document until 1 P. M., when he emerged from his retirement, announced its completion and the fact that it will not be made public until to-night.

The only visitor admitted to the great man's sanctum while be was in the threes of composition was his brother in-law, ex-Mayor

Edward Cooper.
United Labor's candidate for Mayor,
James J. Coogan, held a levee in his new and handsome headquarters, parlors 8 and 9, at the Belvedere Hotel this morning, and told his admiring friends and the reporters where he was

told his admiring friends and the reporters where he was going to get the 100,000 votes which are to elect him.

Assemblyman "Dry Dollar" Sullivan is credited with saying that Hewitt will get no more than 1,500 votes in the Second Assembly District.

Others give him even less, and there is no death of the County Descarate carridates.

doubt that the County Democracy candidates feel themselves heavily handicapped by Mayor Hewitt and his Know-Nothingism. Those whose misfortune it is to rely upon the suffrages of the voters south of Four-teenth street particularly feel that they are very much overweighted by Mr. Hewitt's

very much overweighted by Mr. Review candidacy.

A grand mass-meeting, to ratify the nomination of Sheriff Grant, has been arranged for Thursday evening, at Fifty-ninth street and Eighth avenue. Congressman Bourka Cockran will be one of the speakers,

Even money was offered Saturday that Col. Mooney, the County Democracy candidate for Coroner, would not get the 200 of the 3,200 votes in the annexed district.

The Ollogawalla Chief was nominated to strengthen he ticket in this locality.

It is rumored that Congressman Amos

It is rumored that Congressman Amos J. Cummings, who has an-nounced that he has had enough of Congress, and that he would not run upou a ticket with Abram S. Hewitt, will manage a new Democratic daily to be established